



The Lost One



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Chapter 1 by Cool

My name is Emily Elise, I am twenty-three years old. I live with my parents and my husband to be Emile in the house of my childhood. I am an only child but it was not always that way. Thirteen years ago I had a younger sister Anne Rose, she had blonde hair, blue eyes and a beautiful voice everyone loved. Anne was the light to my room, the song to my bird. No one knows what happened to her but one minute she was in my house and the next minute she was gone.

The Boy

13 years ago February 1st

I called to my sister asking her if we could go outside, I really wanted to get out of the stuffy mansion, to go outside on my flower engraved swing set. It took my sister a while but she finally answered, "yes Ma and Pa would love it if we got out of the house for once". She ran downstairs with her beautiful blonde curls bouncing on her shoulders "Anne, you should be wearing your ribbons Ma and Pa are going to be very mad", "So what" she said, "Ma and Pa are busy with work" Anne rushed to put on her coat with many buttons while I slipped on my fleece cardigan

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I jumped on it, my sister started to push the swing and we broke into song. Eventually, I stopped singing and she lowered her song to a hum. She pushed my swing hard and stared into space, I looked ahead and saw a boy about the age of fourteen staring at my sister and me attentively. My sisters humming got faster, tenser and her swinging got out of control. I flew off the swing in an unexplainable way and saw my sister trying to run away from the boy. She tried to save me but did not succeed. My back made me feel like I was dying, I couldn't breathe and tried to scream for my parents but could not talk. I was going to die.

The Wedding

Wedding Day February 1st

I am lucky to be alive today. 13 years ago today I was saved by my own father I was immediately rushed to the hospital. Now I have a normal life as an only child struggling to get through life by myself. But that's all changing today, I am getting married to the most handsome, creative and nice person I've ever met. Soon I will be driving away in my "just married" car to find my sister but for now, I am walking down the aisle.

" Emily and Emile, the sacred vows that you make to one another today present you with the opportunity to express your love in your own words. I would at this time invite you to publically declare these vows, Emily, you may begin". I, Emily, take you, Emile, for my lawfully wedded husband, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better or worse, for richer or poorer. I promise to be true to you in good times and in bad, in sickness and in health. I will love you and honor you all the days of my life until death do we part. This is my solemn vow. " Emile, you may now make your promise". "I, Emile, take you, Emily, to be my lawfully wedded wife, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better or worse, for richer or poorer. I promise to be true to you in good times and in bad, in sickness and in health. I will love you and honor you all the days of my life until death do we part. This is my solemn vow. I heard cheering in the crowd and the dancing began.

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